THE FUTURE OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE—REVEALED!
TIMESLIDE
MARVEL
1
RATED T
FOXE
FIORELLI
D'ARMATA

A mutant from the future who can absorb and redirect energy, **LUCAS BISHOP** has proven himself a ferocious warrior and adept lawman across many centuries.

Raised in a distant future, **NATHAN SUMMERS** has traversed time itself to save human and mutant alike. He is known by many names, but to most, he is the man called **CABLE**.

Torn between the past, present and future, CABLE and BISHOP find themselves on an eternal...

# TIMESHIDE

WRITER
STEVE FOXE

ARTIST
IVAN FIORELLI

COLOR ARTIST
FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERER
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

COVER ARTIST
KAEL NGU

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
BETSY COLA; DAVID NAKAYAMA; FRANCESCO MOBILI & FRANK MARTIN; MIKE DEL MUNDO; ROB LIEFELD & JESUS ABURTOV

DESIGNER
CARLOS LAO

ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARTIN BIRO

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
ANNALISE BISSA

EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT

EDITOR IN CHIEF
C.B. CEBULSKI



© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

NEW YORK CITY.
I'VE BEEN A LOT OF THINGS OVER A LOT OF YEARS.
GREAT CAPTAIN OF KRAKOA. X-MAN. ZEALOT FOR A MISGUIDED CAUSE.
AHH--
BUT BEFORE ALL OF THEM, I WAS A COP.
THAT WORD HAS A LOT OF NEGATIVE CONNOTATIONS THESE DAYS, ESPECIALLY FOR PEOPLE WHO LOOK LIKE ME.
Struggle if you'd like. It makes your marrow all the sweeter.
FAR AS I'M CONCERNED? BEING A COP JUST MEANS TWO THINGS...

...PROTECTING THE INNOCENT AND *TAKING DOWN* THE #$%& WHO DESERVE IT.
CLAWS OFF THE KID, *EMPLATE.*
FWUMM
Guhhh!

AND EMPLATE DESERVES IT MORE THAN MOST. HE'S AN ENERGY VAMPIRE--REQUIRES MUTANT LIFE FORCE TO SURVIVE.
ACCEPTED AMNESTY ON KRAKOA. HASN'T KEPT UP HIS GOOD BEHAVIOR.
CRASH
GET OUT OF HERE, KID.
TH-THANK YOU.
SHHNK
IN MY FUTURE, HE SPREAD HIS NEED TO FEED LIKE A PLAGUE. MY SISTER WAS ONE OF HIS VICTIMS.
SO A BIG PART OF ME IS SCREAMING TO BLOW HIS HEAD OFF HERE AND NOW.
BUT I DO THINGS BY THE BOOK. MOSTLY.
I'VE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON EVERYONE WHO "REFORMED." SEEING HOW WELL IT STUCK.
Your island is gone, Bishop. And I still need succor.

HNHH!
SMACK
EMPLATE'S BEEN EATING WELL--HE'S STRONG. MEANS HE'S LEFT A LOT OF DEAD MUTANTS IN HIS WAKE.
I'D CONSIDER THAT JUST CAUSE.
BAD NEWS FOR YOU, ST. CROIX--I DON'T NEED MY WEAPON TO BE A WEAPON.
I GOT PLENTY OF ENERGY STORED UP. LET'S SEE HOW MUCH YOU CAN TAKE.
Hrrghh.
Perhaps you will finally satiate my hunger.
HUH?

WHO HIT THE PAUSE BUTTON ON THIS NASTY SONOFA--!
THAT'D BE ME. POPPED HIM IN A *TIME BUBBLE.*
I'M SURE YOU HAD HIM RIGHT WHERE YOU WANTED HIM, BUT WE DON'T REALLY HAVE THE *SECONDS TO SPARE* RIGHT NOW.
I NEED YOUR HELP TO KEEP *MUTANTKIND* FROM BEING EATEN AWAY FROM THE *TIMESTREAM* ITSELF.
APPRECIATE THE ASSIST, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE ME FOR BEING CAUTIOUS.
LAST I KNEW, YOU WERE IN THE *WHITE HOT ROOM* AND LOOKED A BIT DIFFERENT...

...TEMPUS.
I'M STILL THERE, FROM YOUR PERSPECTIVE--OR WAS, FROM MINE. IT'S BEEN A FEW YEARS. YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN ALMOST ANYONE THAT TENSES GETS WEIRD WHEN YOU'RE A TIME-TRAVELER.
JUDGING BY YOUR REACTION, THOUGH, THIS MUST BE JUST AFTER THE FIRST KRAKOAN ERA.
GOOD--ANY EARLIER AND I'D BE OUT OF LUCK.
CARE TO ELABORATE ON THAT LAST BIT?
NOT YET. MY ABILITY TO AIM JUMPS IS ALREADY DESTABILIZING. AND WE HAVE OTHER PLACES AND TIMES TO BE.
WHAT ABOUT EMPLATE?
OH, HE'LL STAY THERE AS LONG AS I WANT. FOREVER, EVEN. NOW COME ON...
WE HAVE ONE MORE PERSON TO RECRUIT, AND MY BEST BET IS THAT HE'S CURRENTLY SOMEWHEN AROUND THE YEAR 3077.
GREAT. WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE.

WHAT IS THIS-- WHAT AM I SEEING?
I TOLD YOU--*TIME IS FRAYING.*
NORMALLY, TIME KIND OF JUST...FALLS APART AND COMES BACK TOGETHER FOR ME. ALL OF THESE GLIMPSES OF OTHER MOMENTS?
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE IF THEY'LL HAPPEN OR NOT.

MAN, LET'S HOPE SOME OF THOSE DON'T.
FOR YOUR SAKE, TRY NOT TO REMEMBER THEM. IT'S BETTER THAT WAY.
YOU EVEN TWITCH WRONG AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT REMEMBERING ANYTHING.
SALVATION BAY. 3077.
WE'VE HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH OF CONCLAVE TROOPS LIKE YOU.
LADY, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK WE ARE, BUT--
STAND DOWN, AVERY.*
BISHOP'S NOT ALWAYS THE ENEMY--EVEN THOUGH HE CARRIES A BADGE.
*FIND OUT MORE ABOUT AVERY, SALVATION BAY AND THE THREAT OF THE CONCLAVE IN CABLE: LOVE AND CHROME #1, ON SALE IN JANUARY!

BOLD STUNT, BISHOP--SHOWING UP ON MY DOORSTEP WITH ONE OF *MY DAUGHTER'S* FRIENDS.
ISN'T THE AUSSIE THERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE WHITE HOT ROOM?
YOU'RE ASKING THE SAME QUESTIONS I DID, *CABLE.*
GUESS YOU WEREN'T ANY GOOD AT GETTING ANSWERS, THEN?
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS MACHO POSTURING-- AND YOUR GIRLFRIEND DOESN'T NEED TO HEAR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY.
HEY NOW--
I RISKED *EVERYTHING* TO COME FIND YOU.
YOU'RE THE *ONLY TWO MUTANTS* WHO'VE SUCCESSFULLY REPELLED WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST...
...AND *YOU'RE HALF THE REASON* THEY HATE US AS MUCH AS THEY DO.
#$%&.
THE CHILDREN.

NOT LONG AGO IN YOUR ERA, THE CHILDREN OF THE VAULT TRIED TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD VIA SUBLIMINAL MESSAGING AND A VIRUS THAT MADE MANKIND SUSCEPTIBLE TO THEIR INFLUENCE.
THEY'RE AN ENTIRE CITY OF HYPER-ADVANCED HUMANS SUBJECTED TO THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF ARTIFICIAL EVOLUTION--
--AND JUST THE TWO OF YOU HANDED THEM THEIR ASSES.
"THAT REALLY PISSED THEM OFF.
"AND IN MY FUTURE, THE CHILDREN REOPENED THE DOORS TO THE VAULT AND INTRODUCED A NEW CHILD TO THE WORLD.
"VACUNA-- THEIR ANTIDOTE TO THE 'VIRUS' OF MUTANTKIND.
"THEY STARTED WORK ON HIM FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER YOU DEFEATED THEM.

"VACUNA IS A CHRONAL TUNNELER--HE CAN MAKE HIS WAY THROUGH THE TIMESTREAM AT WILL.
"HIS HYPER-SENSES DRAW HIM TOWARD PIVOTAL TIMES IN THE HISTORY OF MUTANTKIND--TURNING POINTS FOR THE SPECIES.
"AND HE CONSUMES THE MOMENTS THEMSELVES, REMOVING THEM FROM THE TIMESTREAM ENTIRELY.
VRRRSSSSHHHHH
"THE CHILDREN HAVE EXCEEDED THEIR REACH--TIME IS TRYING TO REPAIR ITSELF. BUT VACUNA'S ACTIONS HAVE SCREWED WITH EVERYTHING.
"ANYONE CONNECTED TO THE TIMESTREAM CAN FEEL IT COMING APART AT THE SEAMS.
"THE ONLY THING WE HAVE GOING FOR US IS THAT LINEAR ACTION ALONE WON'T BE ENOUGH.
"VACUNA'LL HAVE TO CONSUME ENOUGH PIVOTAL MOMENTS TO REACH A TIPPING POINT BEYOND WHICH THE TIMESTREAM WILL NO LONGER BE ABLE TO CORRECT FOR THE PRESENCE OF MUTANTS THROUGHOUT HISTORY."

I PROGRAMMED THESE TIMESLIDERS WITH CHRONAL SIGNATURES FROM MY ERA--YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TRACK VACUNA, BUT IT SHOULD GIVE YOU SOME WARNING WHEN HE'S NEAR.
IT'S UP TO YOU TWO TO FIGURE OUT THE TURNING POINTS THAT ARE LEFT AND INTERCEPT HIM WHILE WE STILL HAVE TIME.
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE TECH IN MY ARM.
THIS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE SENT A VERSION OF BISHOP AND ME ON THIS SUICIDE RUN?
IS KNOWING THE ANSWER TO THAT GOING TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER OR WORSE ABOUT GOING AFTER THE MONSTER TRYING TO ERASE OUR ENTIRE EXISTENCE?
NOW LISTEN UP--THE CHILDREN REFINED VACUNA OVER HUNDREDS OF GENERATIONS. THEY BRED OUT NEARLY EVERY CONCEIVABLE WEAKNESS.
BUT IF YOU CAN WEAR HIM DOWN, ACTIVATE A BEACON TO CALL ME AND KEEP HIM IN PLACE? I CAN CATCH HIM IN THE MOTHER OF ALL TIME BUBBLES.
YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD HIM?
I'LL HAVE TO STAY INSIDE IT WITH HIM. BUT ONE MUTANT IS WORTH OUR ENTIRE HISTORY.
SAVE THE HEROIC-SACRIFICE TALK. WE CAN TAKE HIM.
CABLE'S BEING AN ASS ABOUT IT, BUT HE'S RIGHT. WE'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY.

HOW VALIANT. NOW, SAY YOUR GOODBYES AND GET MOVING.
TIME IS IN SHORT SUPPLY.
YOU GOING TO BE OKAY HERE WITH THE STANDARD ARSENAL?
I COULD TAKE ON THE CONCLAVE WITH A SLINGSHOT IF I HAD TO.
GOOD, BECAUSE WE'VE GOT ONE MORE STOP TO MAKE BEFORE I GO.
JUST MAKE SURE YOU COME BACK.
SHORTLY, NEARBY.
NICE ORDNANCE.
YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES I THINK WE COULD BE FRIENDS, AFTER ALL.
DON'T KID YOURSELF, LAWMAN.
BELLE, TIMESLIDE BY TWO.
HEY--

WESTCHESTER, NEW YORK.
THE NOT-TOO-DISTANT PAST.
--WANT TO FILL ME IN ON WHICH PIVOTAL MOMENT WE'RE AIMING FOR HERE?
SHOULD BE OBVIOUS. THOUGHT YOU GREW UP A REAL X-MEN FANBOY.
I'D PULL THAT HAND BACK REAL FAST IF I WERE YOU.
STAY DOWNWIND AND KEEP QUIET.
WHAT ARE YOU--?
CRACK-
CRASH
AH @#$%. WOLVERINE. COULD HAVE WARNED ME TO BRING PSI-BLOCKERS.
DON'T WORRY...

"...I THINK MY MOM'S TOO BUSY LOSING HER DAMN MIND TO THE DARK PHOENIX TO SENSE US."
WHAT A PITY, HANK. I'VE OVERLOADED YOUR PRECIOUS SCRAMBLER.
THIS WAS AN ADMIRABLE PLOY, X-MEN...
...BUT A PLOY THAT FAILED.
YOU'RE ICE-COLD, NATE.
I DON'T THINK I COULD SEE MY FOLKS LIKE THAT AND NOT FLINCH.
GUESS WE'RE BUILT DIFFERENT. WE FLINCH--WE LOSE.
WE CAN'T LOSE. DON'T GET IT TWISTED.
I'LL BE READY FOR THAT @#$% WHEN HE SHOWS UP.
ALTHOUGH... I THINK SOMETHING'S ALREADY WRONG WITH THE TIMESTREAM HERE.
CHECK OUT THE X-MEN JEAN'S GOT IN HER GRIP OVER THERE. THAT ROSTER SEEM OFF TO YOU?

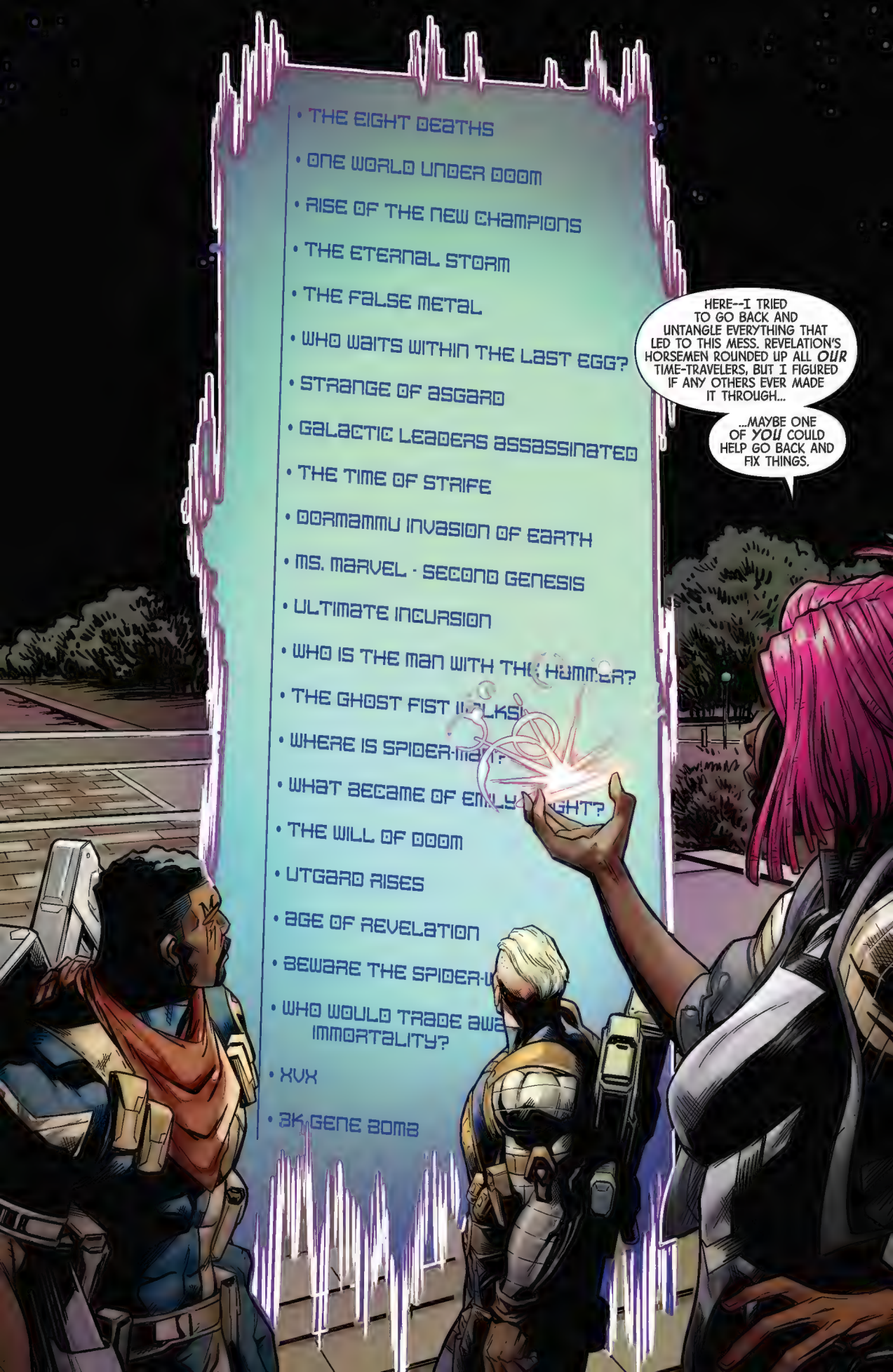
JEAN--I KNOW YOU CAN FIGHT THIS! YOU DON'T HAVE TO LET SOME OUTER-SPACE SPICY CHICKEN MESS WITH YOUR HEAD!
OH, KAMALA. I FOUND YOUR YOUTHFUL FOLLY CHARMING ONCE UPON A TIME. BUT NO LONGER!
"WHAT THE HELL IS MS. MARVEL DOING HERE?"
PING
DID YOU--?
VACUNA'S HERE.
ANOTHER ONE OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S LITTLE TRICKS?
NO MATTER. BEHOLD, THE FULL FORCE OF--

VRRRSSSSHHHHH
--THE DARK PHOENIX!
SPAKOOM
SPLORCH SPLORCH
BRAKKA BRAKKA
MEIN GOTT!
KABOOM KABOOM KABOOM
FLANK LEFT. I'LL--
SCREW THE MANEUVERS. JUST PULL THE DAMN TRIGGER UNTIL THE PIECE OF CRAP STOPS MOVING!
FPEW
FPEW
FPEW
JEAN... NO...

#$%&. COVER ME WHILE I RELOAD.
LIKE HELL! COVER ME.
THAT WAS SOME OF THE HEAVIEST FIREPOWER WE BROUGHT, NATE--WE NEED TO FALL BACK.
VRRR
TIMESLIDE BY TWO.
DON'T YOU--
VRRRSSSSSHHHHH

WASHINGTON, DC.
THE NEAR FUTURE.
DAMN IT, BISHOP--WE CEDED GROUND WE SHOULD HAVE HELD.
A TACTICAL RETREAT ISN'T COWARDICE. STICKING AROUND TO LOSE IN THE FIRST ROUND? THAT'S #$%& IDIOTIC.
LEARN THAT IN A MANUAL? MAYBE THEY SHOULD HAVE KEPT YOU ON DESK DUTY.
WHERE'D YOU DROP US, ANYWAY? ERA DOESN'T FEEL FAMILIAR.
LEAPED INTO THE FUTURE SO WE COULD REGROUP. BEYOND WHEN TEMPUS PICKED ME UP, SOMEWHERE AROUND--
INTRUDERS/THREATS? ARE YOU CONFUSED ABOUT YOUR CHRONAL POSITIONING?
SELF WOULD BE HAPPY TO INFORM YOU BEFORE SELF ARRESTS/TERMINATES YOU.

KRAAAK
DON'T WORRY-- I GOT YOU!
NOW COME ON. WAR-LOCK DRONES USUALLY TRAVEL IN PACKS.
I'LL CALL IN ONE OF OUR TELEPORTERS.
HOLD UP. WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING HERE?
REVELATION.
KITTY TOLD US ALL ABOUT HOW YOU GUYS USED TO FIGHT APOCALYPSE OVER AND OVER AGAIN. WELL, HIS HEIR?
YEAH, HE FINISHED THE JOB.
SORRY, SORRY, I'M GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF. I RECOGNIZED THE TWO OF YOU RIGHT AWAY, BUT YOU PROBS GOT NO CLUE WHO I AM.
NAME'S TRISTA MARSHALL. BRONZE. AND I'M ONE OF THE FEW X-MEN LEFT. JITTER SENT ME HERE WHEN WE PICKED UP THE TIME DISRUPTION.

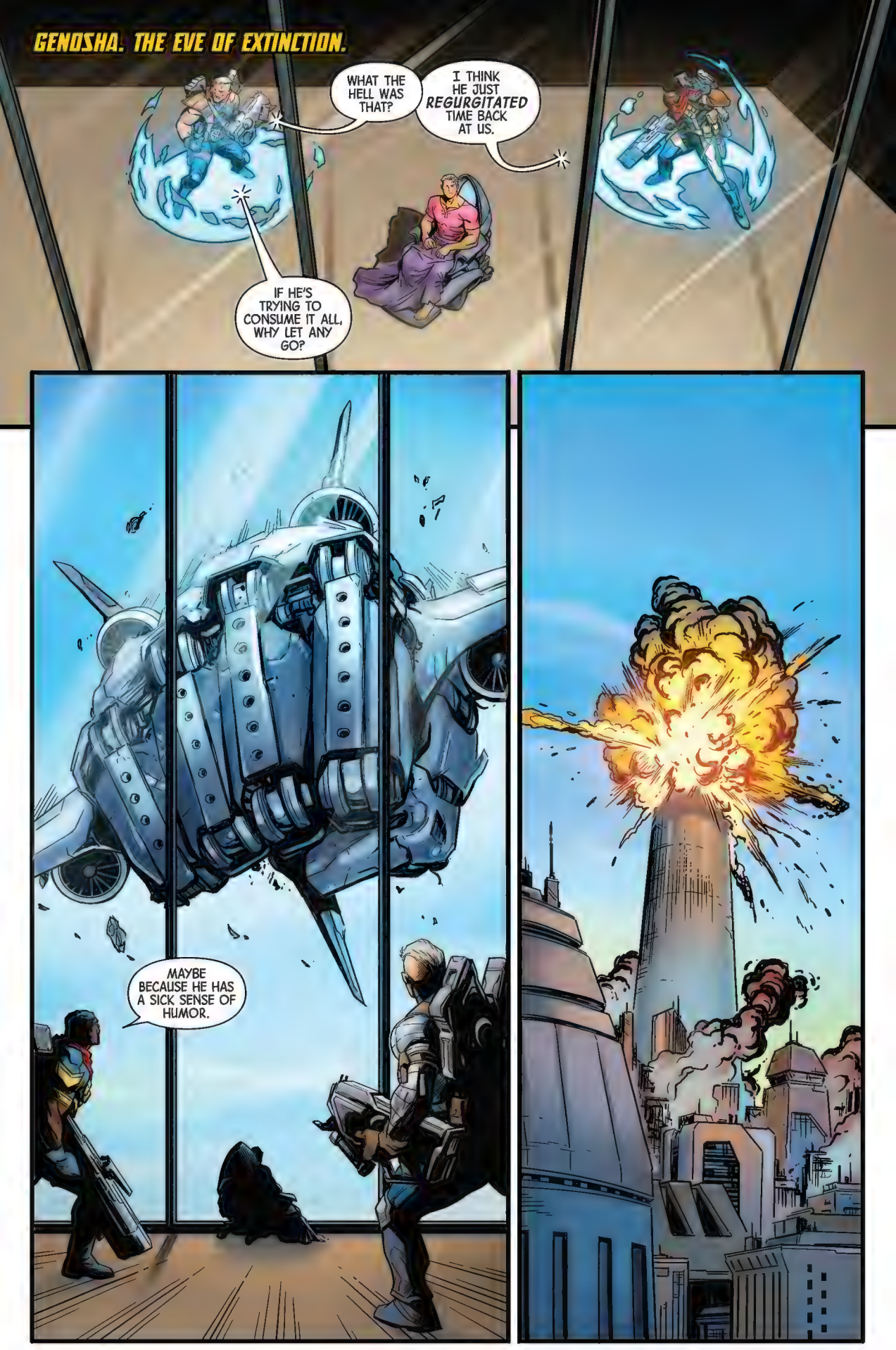

• THE EIGHT DEATHS
• ONE WORLD UNDER DOOM
• RISE OF THE NEW CHAMPIONS
• THE ETERNAL STORM
• THE FALSE METAL
• WHO WAITS WITHIN THE LAST EGG?
• STRANGE OF ASGARD
• GALACTIC LEADERS ASSASSINATED
• THE TIME OF STRIFE
• DORMAMMU INVASION OF EARTH
• MS. MARVEL - SECOND GENESIS
• ULTIMATE INCURSION
• WHO IS THE MAN WITH THE HAMMER?
• THE GHOST FIST I
• WHERE IS SPIDER-
• WHAT BECAME OF EM
• THE WILL OF DOOM
• UTGARD RISES
• AGE OF REVELATION
• BEWARE THE SPIDER-
• WHO WOULD TRADE AWA
IMMORTALITY?
• XVX
• 3K GENE BOMB
HERE--I TRIED TO GO BACK AND UNTANGLE EVERYTHING THAT LED TO THIS MESS. REVELATION'S HORSEMEN ROUNDED UP ALL OUR TIME-TRAVELERS, BUT I FIGURED IF ANY OTHERS EVER MADE IT THROUGH...
...MAYBE ONE OF YOU COULD HELP GO BACK AND FIX THINGS.

SO... CAN YOU HELP?
BRONZE, LISTEN, WE--
NO. AND EVERY SECOND WE SPEND HERE IS PUTTING ALL OF MUTANTKIND AT GREATER RISK.
THAT'S IT? YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO TRY TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT--
WHAT KIND OF X-MEN ARE YOU?
VACUNA'S HERE? THIS IS A PIVOTAL MOMENT?
PING
PING
OR HE'S HUNTING US NOW.
TIMESLIDE BY TWO!

EGYPT.
CENTURIES AGO.
DAMN IT, NATE. WE LEFT THAT GIRL HIGH AND DRY.
HEY, YOU SAID IT YOURSELF-- "TACTICAL RETREAT," RIGHT?
WE GOT AMBUSHED. BUT IF HE'S FOLLOWING US, WE CAUGHT HIS EYE. HE'S DISTRACTED. THREATENED.
THE CHILDREN AREN'T STUPID. VACUNA WILL KNOW IF WE'RE LEADING HIM ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE TO MEANINGLESS MOMENTS.
OH, I CHOSE AN IMPORTANT TIME IN MUTANT HISTORY.
ONE WHERE I DON'T MIND SEEING SOMEONE GET GOT.
MORE TRAVELERS FROM BEYOND TIME DARE TO CHALLENGE EN SABAH NUR?
YOU WILL MEET YOUR DEMISE LIKE ALL THE REST!

KAPOWWWM
NATE!
APOCALYPSE?
YOU DON'T THINK THE TIMELINE IS SCREWED ENOUGH ALREADY?
HE'LL GET BETTER.
PING
PING
THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG.

SKABOOM
SHHKPAWMM
LET HIM HAVE IT!
HRKGRK
THAT IS MESSED UP.
AND I DON'T WANT TO STICK AROUND TO SEE WHAT'S COMING OUT.
HSSSSSRRRWWW
TIMESLIDE BY--


GENOSHA. THE EVE OF EXTINCTION.
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
I THINK HE JUST *REGURGITATED* TIME BACK AT US.
IF HE'S TRYING TO CONSUME IT ALL, WHY LET ANY GO?
MAYBE BECAUSE HE HAS A SICK SENSE OF HUMOR.

DETROIT. DECADES FROM NOW.
CRASH
DAMN!
BARELY TIMESLID OUT IN TIME. AND THIS AIN'T WHERE I AIMED.
#$%&--OUR SIGNALS MUST HAVE GOTTEN SCRAMBLED IN THE EXPLOSION.
BISHOP WENT WHERE I PROGRAMMED, AND I LANDED IN THIS HELLHOLE.
UNLESS HE'S SMEARED ACROSS GENOSHA AS ONE HELL OF A BAD TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE.
COULD BE I'M FINISHING THIS MISSION SOLO.
NOW WHERE DID HE SEND ME--?
WATCH OUT!

AH. OF COURSE. JACKBOOT CENTRAL. HIS OLD STOMPING GROUNDS.
GET BACK HERE, RADICALS! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST BY ORDER OF THE XSE!
CROOKED AS @#$%. NO SURPRISE.
SO HOW'D YOU END UP WITH A STICK UP YOUR--?
HUH?
C'MON, SIS--LET'S GET HOME BEFORE THIS BECOMES A FULL-ON RIOT.
BUT THEY'RE BEATING THAT BOY--
THIS AIN'T OUR WAR, SHARD. MY ONLY JOB IS KEEPING YOU SAFE.
HRRM.
TIMESLIDE BY ONE.

THE RUINS OF NEW CANAAN. SOMETIME IN THE 3800s.
VIP
VIP
VIP
PHOOM
PHOOM
PHOOM
SLAM
DAMN--THIS DON'T LOOK LIKE DETROIT TO ME. TIME REALLY IS FALLING--
AH--GUESS THE MOMENT WE SAW THAT GIANT SENTINEL HAND COMING AT US, WE BOTH THOUGHT OF HOME SWEET HOME.
WHICH FOR CABLE IS A DAMN WAR ZONE.
BRAKABOOM
NO WONDER HE'S AS SCREWED UP AS HE IS.
IT'S TOO LATE, DAYSPRING.
PLEASE, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, GO NO FURTHER.
BUT JEN--AND TYLER--!
IT IS TOO LATE, OLD FRIEND.

LOSS AFTER LOSS, WAR AFTER WAR.
THAT WINNING PERSONALITY OF YOURS IS JUST YOUR WAY OF MAKING IT THROUGH THE DAY, HUH, NATE?
IF WE DON'T RENDEZVOUS AND TAKE DOWN VACUNA, WON'T BE ANY DAYS LEFT.
BUT WHERE WOULD CABLE GO THAT'S RELEVANT TO BOTH OF US?
IF HE WAS A REAL TOOL, HE'D CHOOSE ONE OF THE PLACES WE FOUGHT OVER HOPE, HIS DAUGHTER, BUT I'M NOT SURE--
CABLE! ONE OF STRYFE'S SOLDIERS IS STILL ALIVE OVER HERE!
CRAP, NOW OR NEVER.
TIMESLIDE BY ONE!
VIP
VIP
VIP
VIP

CHILE. DURING THE FALL OF X.
DAMN, I WAS WRONG. TIMESLIDE BY--
FINALLY SHOWED UP?
I ALMOST WENT TO ONE OF THE SPOTS WHERE HOPE AND I KICKED YOUR ASS, BUT THERE WERE TOO MANY TO COUNT. GOOD TIMES.
GIVE IT A REST, OLD MAN.
THIS IS THE DAY WE PUT THE CHILDREN OF THE VAULT DOWN THE FIRST TIME.
GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO MAKE OUR LAST STAND, RIGHT?
WE'VE THROWN EVERYTHING AT HIM AND HE HASN'T FLINCHED.
I AIN'T LETTING TEMPUS TOSS HER LIFE AWAY, BISHOP.
DAMN, NATE-- NEITHER AM I. BUT WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF OPTIONS.

SO WE ADAPT. I JUST SAW THE HELL YOU SURVIVED, AND I'M GUESSING YOU SAW MINE.
THAT'S ALL MUTANTS DO. ADAPT OR DIE. AND NONE OF US ARE DYING TODAY.
YOU'RE RIGHT-- MUTANTS ADAPT. THE HARD WAY. WE'VE BOTH LIVED THAT.
BUT THE CHILDREN CONTROL THEIR CONDITIONS, RIGHT? IT'S JUST ONE STRAIGHT LINE.
AND YOU CAN INTERRUPT A STRAIGHT LINE.
HEH.
YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES I THINK WE COULD BE FRIENDS, AFTER ALL.
DON'T KID YOURSELF, RENEGADE.
PING
PING

BRAKABOOM
SHAKOOM
SHAKOOM
KAZZZZAP
KAZZZAP
HRRGGK--
UH-UH. FOOL ME ONCE...
FWUMPP
SMART. THAT'LL BUY A SECOND...

...AND TEMPUS CAN BUY US MORE.
ALL RIGHT-- I'M READY.
STAND BACK.
HEY--THOUGHT I TOLD YOU ALREADY. CUT THE SACRIFICE CRAP.
DON'T TRY TO STOP HIM, EVA. JUST SLOW HIM DOWN.
WE'LL DO THE REST.

SHR
VRK
VRRR--
HNHH-- WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO, DO IT FAST!
STILL REMEMBER THE EXACT POSITION?
LIKE IT WAS THIS MORNING.
BODYSLIDE BY FOUR.

THE CRÈCHE. BIRTHPLACE OF NEW CHILDREN OF THE VAULT.
YOU AGAIN--
LET VACUNA GO, TEMPUS!
VACUNA
VRRRSSSSSSSHHHHHH
FOOM

GHHHZZZZMMMPPPH

WHAT DID YOU DO?!
YOU TRIED TO WIPE US OUT.
WE ADAPTED.
AND WE ALWAYS WILL.
THIS TIME? WE WENT EASY ON YOU, CARETAKER.
YOU WON'T GET THAT LUCKY AGAIN.

NYC. PRESENT DAY.
THE CHILDREN EVOLVE UNDER LINEAR, CONTROLLED CONDITIONS.
BY FORCING VACUNA TO CONSUME THE MOMENT OF HIS OWN CREATION, HE CEASED TO EXIST--AND ANYTHING HE CONSUMED WAS RELEASED BACK INTO THE TIMESTREAM.
SO, THAT'S IT-- WE DID IT?
IT'LL TAKE A WHILE FOR THE FABRIC OF TIME TO REKNIT ITSELF--AND THERE MIGHT BE SOME RIPS AND TEARS AT THE EDGES--BUT, YEAH, YOU DID IT.
AND I APPRECIATE YOU FINDING A SOLUTION THAT DIDN'T LEAVE ME AND BIG MOUTH LOCKED IN AN ETERNAL EMBRACE.
DON'T MENTION IT, KID.
THINK THE CHILDREN GOT THE LESSON THIS TIME?
NOT A CHANCE IN HELL.
BUT WE'LL KEEP TEACHING THEM UNTIL THEY DO.

MUTANTKIND WILL NEVER KNOW HOW CLOSE IT CAME TO *THE END.*
JUST REMEMBER-- YOU TWO CAUGHT GLIMPSES OF *A LOT* OF THINGS YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SEEN.
FOR YOUR SAKES...TRY TO FORGET THEM.
IT CAN BE A REAL MIND-#$%& WHEN THE *FUTURE* FEELS LIKE YOUR PAST.
*HEH.* DON'T WE KNOW IT.
SO, WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH UGLY OVER THERE?
I GOTTA TAKE HIM IN. BUT AFTER THAT, I WAS THINKING...*TARGET PRACTICE.*
INTERESTED?
HELL. WHY NOT?
*THE END... AND THE BEGINNING!*